

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

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All Kinds Job Printing Neatly Executed.

39th YEAR.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1913.

NO. 30

HELD FOR KILLING OF 27 YEARS AGO

Hand Of the Law Reached
Out For Him

AFTER LONG LAPSE OF TIME

Prosperous Missouri Farmer
Convicted of Slaying a
Deputy Sheriff.

SHERIFF T. H. BLACK GOT HIM

The Louisville Herald of Thursday says:

Behind the bars of the Jefferson county jail last night slept a prosperous Missouri farmer who for more than a quarter of a century has been dwelling in fancied security, tilling his crops, rearing his children, enjoying the confidence of his neighbors, and walking in the paths of peace. The inexorable hand of the law, after many years of futile groping, closed around him on his Missouri farm last Monday, and this morning he will continue the brief journey which will end in a Kentucky penitentiary.

Nearly twenty-seven years ago, August 2, 1886, Richard Allen, then aged 22 years, shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Charles Tucker at Liberty in Casey county, Kentucky, following a quarrel. Public sentiment was divided, much was said for and against the slayer; but, anyway, Allen was indicted, arrested, tried, convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to spend two years in the penitentiary.

Such was the decision of the law, but the Fates, and Allen, ruled otherwise. Under the statutes the convicted man had sixty days in which he might appeal to a higher court. In the meantime he was confined in the county jail under a strong guard to protect him from the possible vengeance of aroused kinsmen of the man whom he had slain.

One morning when the jail attaches were taking food to the convicted man, they found that Allen had disappeared. Relatives of the dead man spurred the officers of the law to diligent search, but all of their efforts proved vain.

Last night, peering through the bars of the jail, Allen, now an aged, gray-haired man, told a reporter for the Herald his sudden flight from Casey county and his industrious efforts to live entirely in consonance with the sternest dictates of the law.

After leaving Kentucky, Allen said he went to Missouri. There he remained one year, when the call of his home State became too strong and he returned, settling in a county less than 150 miles from the scene of the killing for which he had been convicted. For fifteen years, according to the halting story he told at the jail last night, he resided in Kentucky, daily meeting officers of the law. Some of them, he thinks, must have known that he was a fugitive from justice, but no attempt was made to deprive him of his liberty.

Finally, Allen went back to Missouri with his family. Since then he has been living on a farm near Madrid in that State, keeping, he claims, within the strictest letter of the law, the remembrance of his trial and conviction growing yearly dimmer in his memory.

Four sons and three daughters were born to him. All he reared to maturity until several of them married and left the parental nest. Busily engaged on his rich farm of 165 acres, cultivated with the aid of three of his sons, he has spent the intervening years, respected by his neighbors.

There it was, after twenty-seven years, that Sheriff Thomas H. Black, of Hartford, Ohio county, Ky., found him.

"I was plowing when Sheriff Black, accompanied by several deputies whom I knew, came to my farm," said Allen. "I left the plow in the furrow and went to meet them. Little suspecting that they wanted me. We chatted a few minutes, and then one of the deputies said:

"Well, Mr. Allen, I've got a writ for you."

"For me?" Allen repeated in surprise, "why I haven't done anything. It must be a mistake. I've

been living here for fifteen years and haven't done anything contrary to the law."

"Yes, but this writ is older still than that," the deputy gravely explained.

"I couldn't imagine what it was," said Allen, "until Sheriff Black, whom I hadn't noticed particularly, stepped up and said:

"Hello, Tom."

"Then I recognized him and guessed what it must be."

Allen, according to his story, immediately consented to return to Kentucky without waiting for them to obtain requisition papers.

"I went to the house and changed my clothes," he said, "and then came on with Mr. Black."

His arrest came as a complete surprise, both to himself, members of his family and the neighbors.

Allen said that he intended to endeavor to obtain a pardon, but doesn't know how successful he may be. He feels, he said, that many members of the family, descendants of the man he killed, will endorse his plea for pardon. Some of them, however, still hold the grudge against him, he thinks. If the worst comes, he will serve his term with fortitude, however.

Allen would not discuss the killing much. He fears that if he gives out interviews concerning it that he may arouse further feeling concerning himself. He insists, however, that he killed Tucker in self-defense and that he did not get a fair trial. He charged that his conviction was the result of perjured testimony.

Sheriff Black, the arresting officer, spent last night at the Willard Hotel. To a reporter for the Herald he gave the meager facts in his possession concerning the case. He could not give the details of the shooting.

He went to Missouri, he said, and made the arrest at the instance of Charles Tucker, Jr., of Frankfort, a son of the man who was slain. Mr. Tucker, he said, began communicating with him several months ago about the case. Numbers of Casey county people are now living in the part of Missouri in which Allen made his home and the tracing of the convict was comparatively easy. Sheriff Black indicated that the man might have been arrested years before, had relatives of the family taken the initiative sooner.

Sheriff Black remarked that perhaps it was for the best after all that Allen fled from justice as he did. Feeling in those days ran high in Casey county. Both families had many friends and a feud might have resulted which would have extended itself even to this generation. Allen's absence for more than a quarter of a century, even though the ends of justice were defeated, has given such feeling a chance to die out.

Note—For several years Allen lived in Ohio county in the vicinity of Narrows, and is said to have married there and still has relatives in this county. For several months Charles Tucker, Jr., of Frankfort, Ky., son of the man Allen killed, has been in communication with Sheriff Black, and after Mr. Tucker had finally located Allen, Sheriff Black was notified. There was a reward of \$300 offered for the arrest of Allen, and it will be paid to Mr. Black.

For Cuts, Burns and Bruises. In every home there should be a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, ready to apply in every case of burns, cuts, wounds or scalds. J. H. Polanco, Delvalle, Texas. R. No. 2, writes: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve saved my little girl's cut foot. No one believed it could be cured." The world's best salve. Only 25c. Recommended by James H. Williams. (Advertisement.)

A Christmas Story.

Outside it was snowing hard and the teacher considered it her duty to warn her charges.

"Boys and girls should be very careful to avoid colds at this time," she said solemnly. "I had a darling little brother, only 7 years old. One day he went out in the snow with his new sled and caught cold. Pneumonia set in, and in three days he was dead."

A hush fell upon the schoolroom; then a youngster in the back row stood up and asked:

"Where's his sled?"

"That's Different."

"There can be no effect without a cause," observed the Sage.

"Oh, yes there can," observed the Fool. "How about when a woman changes her mind?"

OLD PAPER THAT BREADED SPIRIT

Of Partisanship Prevalent
In War Times.

ACCOUNTS OF THE INCIDENTS

Which Transpired When the
Whole Country Was
"Het" Up.

STORY OF JOHN WILKES BOOTH

There recently came to the Editorial Rooms a copy of a most interesting old newspaper which is very valuable to the people of the present day in a historical way. The paper is a copy of the "Daily Union Press," a Union paper published in Louisville during the period of the Civil War. The paper is dated May 3, 1865, a short time after the assassination of President Lincoln, and shows well the excitement and turmoil which was rampant in those troublous times.

The paper, out of respect to the martyred President, has its columns on the front and back pages bordered in black, and heavy black headlines throughout the paper tell the latest news from the few closing struggles of the war, the movements of the funeral cortege of the slain President and the rumors of the cabinet's resignation.

The paper is very partisan in character and although truthful in giving the news items, never loses an opportunity to throw a sling at the "Rebs." Throughout, the President of the fallen Confederacy is termed "Jeff Davis," and the work of Booth is laid as much as possible to the hated Southerners. This paper, however, was not alone in having such a partisan tone, for almost all the papers in the country at that time, both Northern and Southern, were bitterly partisan in their policies.

An article which is particularly interesting and valuable is one relating to the incidents of the memorable Sultana disaster. This calamity was one of the greatest which has ever occurred in this country and was attended by an enormous destruction of life, aggregating over 1,400 lives—a record not equaled again until the sinking of the Titanic last year. The "Press" in this article says:

"There are all sorts of wild rumors as to the origin of the explosion. Some suppose there was carelessness, incompetency, or malicious intent, but there is no ground whatever for such reports. The officers of the Sultana seem to have been faithful, competent men. That there was too large a number of passengers on board is true, but the boat was strong, and the engine had only recently passed inspection. A competent man, who was on board, says the boat did not leak a particle, and that the officers did their duty most faithfully, both before and at the time of the disaster." The Sultana was a large boat plying on the Mississippi, and on a trip up the river on a day in the latter part of April, 1865, had about 2,300 passengers on board. During the passage a terrific explosion occurred, the cause of which was unknown, which wrecked the vessel and caused the death of nearly fifteen hundred of the passengers. The greater part of the passengers consisted of Union soldiers who were on their way home from the battlefield.

There are several lengthy articles in the paper on the escape and capture of John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of the President. These tell in a very descriptive way his escape from the theater, after catching his spur in the American flag which draped the President's box, and falling to the stage below, breaking one of the small bones in his leg. This injury, according to the "Press," proved to be a great impediment to Booth in making his escape. The capture of Booth and the man who was serving as his guide is told in these words by the paper:

"On Sunday afternoon Booth and Harrod, (the guide), crossed the Potomac at Swan Point, a short distance below Matthews' Point, and passing through Port Royal, enroute to Louisa court house, were

captured, as previously described, in the stable at Garrett's place. Facts have come to light which show conclusively that Booth and his accomplice had, before carrying their plans into execution, decided upon the routes to be taken in making their escape. Maps are understood to be in the possession of the Government which are known to have belonged to these parties. They bear distinct marks of the routes laid out by them. Booth and Harrod were to escape to Rebel-dom and seek Jeff Davis' protection, who was finally to assist them in leaving the country." This last statement was doubtless untrue, although the "Press" may have been thus informed at the time.

A letter which Booth wrote to his mother on the same day that he committed the murder is given in this issue of the "Press," and will be of interest now. The letter follows:

"April 14, 2 a.m.—Dearest Mother: I know you expect a letter from me, and am sure you will hardly forgive me. But indeed, I have had nothing to write about. Everything is dull; that is, has been till last night. (The illumination.) Everything was bright and splendid. More so in my eyes if it had been a display in a nobler cause. But so goes the world. Might makes right. I only drop you these few lines to let you know I am well, and to say that I have not heard from you. Excuse brevity; am in haste. Had one from Rose. With best love to you all. I am your affectionate son, ever, JOHN."

Other items of interest found in the paper are the arrest of Ex-Gov. Alken, of South Carolina, which was ordered by President Johnson on account of the former's refusing to take the oath of allegiance; the flight of "Jeff Davis," a portion of Sherman's army coming North from Georgia; and the crowds pouring into the Chicago court house to look at the remains of the martyred President.

Just a column on one of the inside pages headed "River Matters," we find the following: "Green River Packet for Bowling Green and all Way Landings. The new and light draught steamer 'J. R. Hoyle,' Jesse Greer, Master, R. M. Johnson, Clerk, leaves for the above and intermediate landings every Tuesday, at 5 p. m. Positively, from the city wharf. For freight or passage, apply on board or to B. J. Caffrey, Agent, 137 Wall St."

It has been a long time since the "Daily Union Press" harangued its readers with the wartime talk of fifty years ago, and kept alive and fostered the spirit of antagonism and bitterness between the North and South. The spirit of the paper is in striking contrast to the spirit of American newspapers of the present day. The separated sections of the country are being brought together and out of the parts formerly divided by hatred, envy and political differences, is being made a great harmonious whole, and there is no longer any East or West or North or South, but all have been merged into a united country, cemented by friendship and consecrated by the blood of those who fell, whether they wore the blue or the gray.—[Bowling Green Messenger.]

DON'T use a cough medicine containing opium or morphine. They constipate the bowels and do not cure, only stifle the cough. Examine the label and if the medicine contains these harmful opiates, refuse it. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound contains no opiates, is healing and soothing. Frank Young, Mgr., Wickwire Hotel, Hooper, Neb., says: "I recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds and lost voice. I used it myself and for my children, and it is the only medicine that always does the work." (Advertisement.)

Ah, a Cue!

Sherlock Holmes glanced 'round the room. The pictures were torn into shreds—the chairs were broken—the table lying on the top of the piano. A great splash of blood was on the carpet.

"Some one has been here," he commented, with wonderful insight.

The Best Hot Weather Tonic

GROVE'S STASLER'S CHILL TONIC enriches the blood, builds up the whole system and will wonderfully strengthen and fortify you to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. 50c.

Pa's Anger.

Little Minnie—"Oh, mama, what's that dreadful noise?" Mama—"Hush, darling, papa's trying to save the price of a shave."

ENGAGEMENT OF LESS THAN HOUR

One Of the Fiercest Of
the Civil War.

GREEN RIVER BRIDGE BATTLE

At Tebb's Bend, Taylor County,
Was Attended By
Heavy Losses.

GREAT HEROISM WAS SHOWN

The following sketch of the battle of Green River Bridge was written by former Congressman W. P. Kimball, of Lexington:

"July 4 marked the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Green River Bridge. Gen. John H. Morgan was on his way to invade Indiana and Ohio, and when he approached the south end of the bridge across Green river, at Tebb's Bend, in Taylor county, he found that a detachment of Federal troops under Col. Orlando H. Moore, of the Twenty-fourth Michigan Infantry, had fortified their position with intrenchments thrown up the night previous, and by fallen trees. The position of the Federals was naturally a strong one and very difficult of approach.

"Gen. Morgan sent a flag of truce, borne by his brother, Capt. Charlton H. Morgan, to the Federal Commander, demanding his surrender. Col. Moore bowed and smiled and told Capt. Morgan to tell Gen. Morgan that 'the Fourth of July was a bad time for an American soldier to surrender,' and declined to do so. Thereupon a part of three of the Confederate regiments assaulted the Federal works, and after repeated attempts were driven back with great slaughter. Finding that the Federals could not be dislodged, Gen. Morgan withdrew his forces, and crossing Green river at a ford some distance above the bridge, continued on his way to the Ohio river, which he crossed at Brandenburg, on July 6.

"The engagement lasted less than an hour, but the Confederates lost thirty-six killed and forty-six wounded, while the Federal loss was six killed and twenty-three wounded.

"The Confederate loss in officers was especially severe. Col. Waller Chenault, of Madison county, was killed, and Lieut. Col. James B. McCreary took command of the regiment. Col. Chenault was a man of great popularity and was a brother of Dr. Robert C. Chenault, formerly superintendent of the Eastern Kentucky Hospital. Among the other officers slain was Maj. Thomas Y. Brent, Capt. Alex. Tribble and Lieuts. Cowan, Holloway and Ferguson. It is said that altogether Gen. Morgan had seventeen commissioned officers either killed or wounded.

"Col. Moore took good care of the Confederate wounded and proved himself to be a humane as well as brave officer. He was for a while provost marshal of Louisville and after the war was a successful lawyer in Michigan, serving for some time as prosecuting attorney for his district.

"The number of Federal troops engaged has been variously stated. Collins' History gives the number at 200. Gen. Duke, in his history of Morgan and his men, fixes the number at 400. Col. Moore claimed that the correct number was 140. The number of Confederates actually engaged did not exceed 600, because the peculiar formation of the ground was such that a larger force could not be brought into action. Col. Chenault's regiment, which was largely recruited in Madison county, sustained the severest loss of either of the three regiments engaged.

"The number of men engaged in the battle of Green river bridge was small and the fight itself merely an incident in the most spectacular and disastrous cavalry raid in the history of the Civil War, but the knightly heroism displayed on both sides by the officers and men engaged was no less marked than that displayed at the same hour by the charge of Pickett's division through the wheat field and up the heights at Gettysburg, and their repulse by the Federals at the point

where the flood tide of the Civil War was reached."

ARDENT LOVE-MAKING
FROM CROTCH OF A TREE

Chicago, Ill., July 17.—John Wadinski's method of love-making goes back to the days when anthropoid Romeos used to hang by their tails and crool love songs all night long. He put his theories into practice the night of May 3. To-day he was fined \$5 and costs by Judge Sabath, who could feel no sympathy for the unconventional wooing.

Sophia Emmerling had retired for the night. The moon shone softly through the trees and stole into her bedroom window at 2370 North Ridgeway avenue. Sophia dreamed peacefully. John Wadinski strode through the night with caveman emotions stirring in his breast. He entered the Emmerling yard and climbed a tree. He straddled a branch opposite Sophia's window and began to "meow" like a cat. To the girl thus rudely awakened he made love in a voice that could be heard for a block.

Mrs. Anna Emmerling, the girl's mother, called the police. Wadinski was yanked from romance to the jail. Six days later he married another girl.

"I didn't mind meow," said Wadinski in Court to-day. "I found another girl to marry me before the week was out, but I tore my clothes when I climbed out of the tree." The fine followed.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Every family without exception should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purpose for which it is intended. Buy it now. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement.)

MUHLBERG IS TO BE
DRY—COURT'S DECISION

Greenville, Ky., July 16.—Muhlenberg county will be dry, according to an opinion given by Judge W. P. Sandidge in the contested election case in the Circuit Court here. This case was submitted for trial at the April term. The opinion of the court was handed down to-day.

Muhlenberg county went dry by a large majority at the election held for that purpose, and was contested by the "wets" on the idea that Judge Rice acted fraudulently in ordering the election after the petitions calling for it had been filed on Saturday and the election ordered on the following Monday, without giving the "wets" time to secure further evidence.

In his opinion Judge Sandidge says: "The county court heard all of the evidence that was then offered by the parties. It is true that the judge refused to continue the case to another day, in order to give the parties opposing the election an opportunity to secure further evidence. The granting of a continuance for this purpose was a matter purely within the discretion of the county judge. Such action on his part would not invalidate the election unless he acted fraudulently. I do not think the evidence would justify me in concluding that his conduct was improper or that his acts were wrongful and fraudulent."

An appeal will be taken by the "wets" and will probably stand for trial in the Court of Appeals at the January, 1914, term.

If a substitute is offered you for Foley Kidney Pills, it means a cheaper medicine is pressed upon you for the dealers' profit not for yours. Foley Kidney Pills may cost the dealer more than a cheap substitute, but they give better results than any other kidney and bladder medicine. A. J. Walsh, Snoelles, Cal., writes: "Rush them to me. I am badly done up with rheumatism, and Foley Kidney Pills are the only thing that will cure me." For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement.)

A Sign.

Thillie Chinger says that the only reason she has for suspecting her new landlady is a suffragette is because she arranges the biscuits about half the time.—[Dallas News.]

To Prevent Blood Poisoning

Apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.